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EDITING A/N

Hey guys! I realised a lot of people liked this story so I have decided that I'm gonna go through it, one chapter at a time, re-writing and editing all the grammar mistakes and plot holes and etc. After I edit any chapter, I will add three stars (***) at the beginning of it so you guys will know, which ones are edited.

Chapter One- A New Start

***

SCOURGE
Darkness. That's all Scourge can remember and all he can see. It stretches on for miles on and it feels like it can never end. He tries to move but nothing works. He tries to look down to see his paws but he can't. He doesn't have a body. Panic seizes him and he tries to thrash around, but nothing he does makes it go away. Scourge is about to let out a yowl of fear when suddenly, a small light appears in front of him. He blinks, his eyes watering at the brightness of it.

Slowly, as he watches, it expands and grows until it's filling up his whole vision. Startled, he jerks back and realises with a happy meow that he can move again! Scourge looks down and purrs when he sees his paws, flexing each toe, his tail flicking in delight. He lifts his head again and stares in wonder as the light in front of him turns into different shades of green and blue, a little grey appearing there as well. 'What...' He has time to think only that when the whole world flashes white and then he's standing on grass.

Eyes wide, he turns in a complete circle, mouth agape. "I-I'm alive," Scourge meows, voice rusty from misuse. "How?" He flexes his paws again, purring at the feeling of grass beneath them. He's almost forgotten what it felt like. His mind, though, keeps returning to one thought only.

"Why am I alive?" He whispers, images of blood, death, and coldness flooding his brain. He remembers a fire-red cat, Firestar, Bone, Brick, and so many others. "I was dead, but now I'm alive," He states, shaking his head slightly to clear away his thoughts. No point in dwelling on it. Now that he's alive again, might as well make the best of it.

He turns to his right and just barely spots a red Twoleg roof sticking out from the trees. 'That's where I'm going,' He decides. He flicks his ear once and bounds away into the bracken.

ASHFUR

Ashfur opens his eyes with a gasp, warm light flooding his vision. Hissing, he immediately closes them, eyes already starting to water. Very slowly, with his eyes still closed, Ashfur sits up shakily, his paws trembling underneath him. He blinks his eyes open again, finding that now he can keep them open. Grass beneath him and trees above him.

He stretches his neck up to try and spot the very tips of the trees. "This is no StarClan," He breathes out, both confused and amazed. It looks like the trees back home, before they made the big journey. Even more puzzled, Ashfur digs his claws into the soft ground, trying to get some grip before he attempts to stand up, legs still shaking a little too much for his liking.

"Why am I here?" He asks out loud, head turning from one side to the other, taking in the scenery. "I must have been given a second chance."

A barely audible scrabble sounds from his left and he immediately drops into a hunter's crouch, keeping himself as still and as close to the ground as possible. A heartbeat later, a brown field mouse creeps into his view, snuffling the ground for something to eat. Slowly and carefully, he moves forwards until he is barely a tail length from the mouse. Suddenly, it sits up, ears pricked for danger. Ashfur wastes no time and pounces, his sharp teeth breaking the mouses' neck before it could squeal.

Warm blood floods his mouth and he digs in without hesitation until there is nothing left of the mouse. Purring, he gives his chest a few licks before looking around again. In the distance, he can just barely see a Twoleg next, the roof shining bright red in the sun. Ashfur expects some sort of negative emotion, but is surprised to feel like he needs to go there.

Shrugging, he gives in and starts to walk towards it. Maybe someone there will have an answer.

Chapter Two- A Meeting

[image] [image]

SCOURGE
"Ah, back home again!" Scourge sighs and steps into the last ray of sunshine. A slight breeze ruffles his pelt and he subconsciously licks his paw. A familiar scent hits his jaws and he smiles, saying: "Hey, Kyra." A brown tabby she-cat appears from the gathering shadows. "Hey, Scourge! I thought you died!" She says, astonished. "I thought so too, until I woke up and here I am!" Scourge meows and pass forwards, brushing his pelt against hers. Kyra gives a slight purr and then pushes him to the ground. "Come on, much has changed here, let me show you!" She smiles and bounds forwards until she disappears in the shadows. Scourge grins and follows her.
"This is where BloodClan made it's home base." Kyra explains and slips into one of the cardboard boxes. Scourge sticks his head inside and purrs. On the floor, in a tight bundle, are two small kits. One black and white and another brown tabby, like Kyra. "Who's are they?" He asks. Kyra lies down and cuddles down to the kits. "Snake's. He's the leader of BloodClan now." She meows. "How old are they?" Scourge purrs. "About 10 moons old. They will be old enough to hunt for themselves soon. Here." She adds and picks up the black and white kit. "Her name is Midnight. Take her." Kyra smiles. "What?" Scourge's tone is confused as he sniffs the small kit. She wakes up and lifts her paw, clawing his nose with her tiny claws. He jerks back, rubbing his nose. Kyra laughs. "Take her. Train her. Make her like you where before." She pleads and looks at him with her eyes wide open, the blueness of them fixating Scourge. "Fine." He agrees. "Midnight, say goodbye to your mother." Scourge tells the small kit. "Why? I want to stay with her. Why are you taking me? Are you my father?" The tiny kit asks and looks at him with eyes like her mother. He could feel Kyra's gaze on his pelt. "Yes and I'm going to make you strong like me." He answers and Kyra nods gratefully. "Okay!" Midnight agrees and pads to her mother. "Bye!" "Bye, my little warrior. Make your mother proud." Kyra purrs and rubs her nose with Midnight. "Let's go!"

ASHFUR

"How can any cat live here?" Ashfur grumbles as he turns around a corner, coming to another dead end. Sighing, he un-sheafts his claws and jumps up, clawing his way to the top. From there, he jumps onto a Twoleg rooftop and surveys the mess he has gotten himself into. Ashfur spots a brown colored pelt weave through the dens. "Wait!" He meows and jumps down, following the pelt. The cat turns around and hisses, her claws sliding out. "I need help. I got lost and I don't know where am I and what I'm doing here." He says and the she-cat relaxes, her fur laying flat again. "My name is Kyra, you are?" She cocks her head. "I'm..... Ash." Ashfur decides. 'If I'm not a part of the clan any more, I should have a rogue name.' He thinks. "Hello, Ash. I haven't seen you around here." Kyra says and sits down, wrapping her tail around her paws. "Yeah, like I said, I got lost. I used to live in the forest." Ashfur points over the rooftops. "Can I ask you something?" He adds. "Sure." "I know this might seem crazy but have you ever met a cat who thinks he had gotten back from the dead?" Ashfur meows and cringes, knowing how crazy that must have sounded. But Kyra was nodding. "Actually, yes. My friend Scourge. He just passed by, do you want me to lead you to him?" She asks. Scourge! Ashfur tries to calm his rising fur down. The cat that wanted to take over the forest. Well, if he was here, back from the dead, then maybe, he got a second chance too. "Yes please." He meows through gritted teeth. "Great! Follow me!"

Hey again, Midnightmoon here! Sorry if Ashfur's POV was short, couldn't think of anything else. Hope you stick around to see if Ashfur attacks Scourge or not. And Midnight. BTW, I might by writing a story about Midnight and her brother, Storm, so please check it out if I ever make it!

Chapter Three- I Know You!

[image]

SCOURGE
"So, Midnight. What moves do you know already?" Scourge asks the kit. "Well-" A yowl interrupts the she-kit. "Wait, Scourge!" Kyra's voice fills the air. He groans inwardly. "Hide here!" He commands Midnight and pushes her behind a trash can. Scourge turns around to see Kyra and another tom enter his place. He bristles and hisses at the tom. "Who is he?" A sudden thought pops into his mind. "I know you! You. And the other 'kits' killed Bone!" Scourge snarls and in-sheafts his claws, sinking them into the rubbish. "Scourge! Please! I found him. It seems he also was dead but he isn't any more!" Kyra pants. Scourge narrows his eyes at the Tom. "Name?" He meows gruffly. "Ashf- I mean, Ash." The tom replies and Scourge huffs, sheafting his claws again. "Okay, I met him. Bye!" He calls over his shoulder as he hustles Midnight from her hiding place and away from them. "Please! Give me chance!" Ash pleaded. "Why should I?" "Because, maybe we came back because we were given a second chance. I'm sorry about Bone, but please. Change..." Ash whispered the last word. Scourge turns back to see his clear blue eyes staring into his. He sighs. "Fine. But you listen to me!" He meows and looks at Kyra. "Thank you." She says softly. He snarls in response and beckons Ash with his tail. He follows Scourge and the three blue eyed cats run towards the forest.

ASHFUR-ASH
'Thank StarClan, he took me in.' Ashfur thought as he followes Scourge and the kit. "Who is she?" He asks. Scourge glances at her and back to Ashfur. "She's my.. Daughter." Scourge says hesitantly and nods at her when she jumps over a fallen log. "What's her name?" "Midnight." He says curtly and waves his tail for Midnight to stop. "Okay, Midnight. Time to teach you to hunt. Do you have experience with hunting?" Scourge asks the kit. She nods and drops into a hunters crouch. "That's okay, but you have to do it like this!" Ashfur jumps in and crouches down, belly brushing the grass and his tail by his side like a snake. Carefully and silently, he crept

forwards, careful to not brush against any piece of grass. Ashfur sat up and turned to see Midnight staring in awe at him and Scourge seething underneath his blank expression. 'Oops!' Ashfur thought. "Thank you... Ashpaw." Scourge smiled. "Midnight, could you go practice somewhere else for a while? Me and Ash have something to talk about." She nodded and bounded away. Ashfur could almost feel Scourge's hot breath on his shoulder. "So, care to explain?" The sneer could be easily heard in his sinister voice. 'Oh, StarClan, help me...'

Hey, Midnightmoon here! Sorry if the chapters short, school started again. UHHHHH!!!! Also, I will start the Midnight story soon. But there, no Ashfur. Sorry. It's just Scourge, Kyra, Midnight, her brother and other cats. Check it out when I write it, please and thank you!

A/N 1

Hey everybody, Midnightmoon here! I just wanted to say that I created the Midnight Warrior Cats FanFic. It's called Midnight's Revenge so please go check it out.
On another note, I decided I will update this story ONCE or TWICE a week, most preferably during the WEEKENDS. So yeah. Some might not work out but well, life is life. See ya later my..... Damn, still got to work on that!

Chapter Four- You're With Us Now

[image]

I'm dedicating this chapter to

Jayfeather_

for being the first commentator! Thank YOU!!!

SCOURGE POV

"Okay, yeah. My name was Ashpaw. I'm Ashfur now." Ash- no, Ashpaw- no, Ash*fur* said. "So, what should I call you?" Scourge asks him. Ashfur looks up, ears back and a surprised expression on his gray tabby fur. "You still want me here, after your defeat back in the old forest?" Scourges' lips are drawn back in a snarl. "You are not Firestar. So you can stay, besides." He adds, curling up the tip of his tail and relaxing his fighting expression. "Midnight likes you. It would be a pain to make you leave after this." He says and Ashfur smiles. A genuine smile. Scourge feels himself grinning back. "Come on, Ashfur. Let's get Midnight and you can show her the detailed hunters crouch. Then it's my turn to teach her some fighting." Scourge says and Ashfur nods, standing up and padding towards the place where Midnight was. "Midnight?" Ashfur asks and her tiny black and white head pops up from between a fern. "Yay! Ash! Show me how to do it again!" She squeals and Ashfur holds back a mrrow of laughter. "My name is Ashfur, not Ash. I made that up." Ashfur says and Midnight stops and looks at him. "You lied?" There is just curiosity in her voice. Ashfur nods. Scourge can't help but smile when the kit un-sheaths her claws and lungs at the gray tom. He sidesteps easily and casually trips her. She tumbles onto the ground but they leaps back up and springs herself onto his back, digging her tiny claws in. Ashfur screeches and tries to shake her off. Scourge then stands up and tugs Midnight off of Ashfur. "Now, now. Midnight. Don't do that again." Ashfur shoots him a grateful glance. "At least, not with proper training." The gray tabby's eyes

widen and he staps backwards, tripping over a tree root in terror. Scourge grins at him. "Relax, mouse-brain. I'm not *that* evil. Although..." He adds and Ashfur hisses at him, standing up. Scourge brushes against him. "I said relax." Ashfur stiffens and slowly pulls away from him. Scourge sighs and looks at Midnight. "We have alot of training to do."

ASHFUR POV

He didn't get it. Why was Ashfur getting cosy with the most ruthless killer that has ever terrorized the Clans, instead of heading back to ThunderClan? Back to Squirrelflight... And Brambleclaw. He bit back a growl at that name. No, he was better off here, with someone who respected him and someone that might like him. And that someone is a black cat with a white paw... *No, stop it! You cannot like someone after her, especially not him!* He thought. *Why not?* Because-because... "Ashfur! Are you here?" Scourge's voice brought him back from his thoughts. The black tom was waving his tail in front of his face. "Yeah, yeah. I'm here." Scourge gave him a doubtful glance before going back to teaching Midnight fighting moves. But Ashfur knew that he wouldn't be able to concentrate again.

Ahsfur sighs. The moonlight is casting silver shadows at him, making him seem like a StarClan cat again. He turns his head to look at the two sleeping cats. They look so like each other. Ashfur turns to the stars and moon again. He stayed like this for several other minutes before feeling another pelt brush his. "Couldn't sleep?" Scourge asks. He shakes his head no. "I'm just thinking too much about the life I had before. Mostly about this one cat that I loved." Ashfur whispered and closed his eyes briefly, holding back tears. "What was her name?" Scourge asks gently. "Squirrelflight. I loved her with all my heart, but she choose another cat, Brambleclaw." Ashfur says bitterly. Scourge thinks for a moment and leans on him. Surprised, Ashfur looks at him. Scourge leans forwards until their noses are touching. "You're here now. You're with us now."

Hey guys! Midnightmoon here! Hope you enjoyed! Sorry if this

took too long, school. I had to do, like, 5 projects, take 4 test and then homework. Busy week. Well, at least I decide what to call you guys! You will be forever know as the *Nighters* ! Don't know why, just because! Bye and see you next week!!!

Chapter Five- He's Mine!

[image]

ASHFUR POV
"Come on, Midnight! Time to teach you to climb trees!" Scourges' voice rings out across the clearing. Ashfur smiles in his sleep and rolls over onto his back, carefully stretching each limb. A black lump of fur suddenly dives into him. He lets out a screech and glares at the 14 moon old cat. "Hide me!" Midnight pleads, mischief shinning in her deep blue eyes. Ashfur starts to purr and licks the top of the young cats head. "I'll try." He promises and curls up around the kit, shielding her from Scourges' watchful gaze. With his eyes closed, Ashfur pricks his ears and grins as he hears Scourge enter the den. "Ashfur? Did you see Midnight?" His voice is dangerously soft. Ashfur pretends to snore. Midnight lets out a giggle and Scourge pounces on the tabby gray tom. "Gotcha!" Scourge snarls and lifts Midnight into the air and drops her onto the ground at his feet. Ashfur stands up and glances apologetically at the black and white she-cat. Midnight grumbles something and looks up at her father. "Didn't catch that, what was that?" Scourge growls. "I'm sorry!" She yells and gets a cuff around her ear. "Be nice! Now, let's get going. Which tree-" He stiffens and sniffs the air. "Intruder!" He hisses. Scourge pushes Midnight into the den and Ashfur stands outside it with him. A fire-red cat emerged from the trees. Scourge stepped forwards, his shoulder fur bristling. "Who are you, and what do you want?" He snarls at the unknown cat. By the scent, it's a she-cat and she's eyeing Scourge possessively. *No, he's mine!* Ashfur thinks and immediately shakes his head. *No, bad! What are you thinking, mouse-brain!* "Who are you?" Scourge once again snarls at the she-cat. "My name is Candy. Care to join me?" She meows in a silky voice. Ashfur snorts and steps forwards. "Not likely. It would be better if you continued on your way, without any trouble." He says hotly and ignores the wierd look Scourge gives him. Candy gives a small sniff. "Wasn't asking you, messy!" She turns her attention back to Scourge, leaving Ashfur to blush furiously. This time, it's Scourge that steps forwards, shielding both Ashfur and the den, where Midnight is hidden. "I have no intention

of going with you anywhere, so it would be very helpful if you went away." He says bluntly and roughly. Candy gives a small nod. "Can I at least spend the night here? It's getting dark and I don't like foxes." She whispers and shivers. Ashfur sees Scourges' gaze soften as he gives a smile at the shaky she-cat. "Of course. Ashfur can guide you to the prey pile. I need to get Midnight." Scourge says and padds to the den. "Who is Midnight?" Candy asks. "His daughter. Come." He adds and waves his tail for her to follow him. They reach a tree stump and Ashfur puts one paw down it, grabbing a mouse. "Here." He tosses it at Candy. She nods gratefully before sitting down and gulping the mouse. Scourge appears with Midnight at his side. "You'll be sleeping here, under the trees. I'll be sleeping with you and Ashfur is going to be with Midnight." Scourge decides and looks at Candy, who smiles back. "That's okay with me." Candy purrs and goes to lie down. Ashfur flicks his ears and starts to follow Midnight back to the den. Scourge stops Ashfur. "I trust you. Don't let anything happen to Midnight." Ashfur turns around, surprised to find Scourges' eyes on his. The deep blue seems to spill out of his eyes and encast them. His breath quickens and he nods slightly. Scourge grins and brushes around him before joining Candy near the tree stump. Smiling, Ashfur heads to the den. He turns around one last time to see Scourge gazing at him. Warmth filled him from his tail-tipp to his nose as Scourge winks at him and places his head on his paws. Ashfur gives a small purr and curls up to Midnight, resting his tail on her shoulder. "Good night." He rasps and licks the top of her head. She snuggles gratefuly against him and soon, falls asleep. Ashfur closes his eyes and his last wakefull moment is filled with the blue of Scourges' eyes.

Hey guys, Midnightmoon here! Here is the second chapter you two guys requested! Sorry if it is a bit short, was a little tired. Got a question for you Nighters. Would you rather I posted long chapters once a week or shorter chapter two or three times a week? And also, would you Nighters like a chapter with Candys' POV? Thoughts on Candy? Like the plot twist? No? Okay... BYE NIGHTERS!!!

Chapter Six- I Think I Like You

[image]

SCOURGE POV

The events of last night kept replaying in Scourges mind, even during sleep. His dreams are filled with a gray tabby, who's face is always hidden in the shadows. At last, the tabby opens his eyes and the clear blue jolts Scourge awake. It was Ashfur. Shaking his head, Scourge starts to clean his messy fur. He winces when he sees a gash on his hind leg. *Where did I get this*? He thinks as he carefully steps onto the paw. With a hiss, he tumbles onto the ground, still moaning about the pain. A sudden rustle makes him turn around. *Oh, great! Just when I'm injured, a badger or fox comes. My luck is awesome.* Scourge thinks as a fire-red pelt enters his field of vision. He lets out a breath of air. "Oh, Candy. Thank the stars. I thought that it was some fox or something like that." Scourge explains and Candy smiles. "Don't worry, I'm not dangerous." She teases and sits down next to him. The rising sun casts rays of sunlight to fall in a pattern on her back, mesmerising Scourge for a while. He then notices that she's staring at him. Scourge turns away, his face burning. "Hey, Scourge!" Ashfur's voice saves him from further embarrassement. "I'm coming!" He yells back. Not looking at Candy, he pads over to Ashfur, trying not to hiss at the pain. Ashfur, of course, notices. "Hey, you okay?" Scourge nods. Ashfur gives him an expression of disbelief and experation. "Of course you're not okay. Let me see it, please." He adds. Scourge notices his eyes grow more gentle. "Okay." He says in a voice so soft, Ashfur looks up at him. Their eyes meet and the two toms exchange a glance full of understanding and maybe, just maybe, love. At that exact moment, Midnight bounded from the den, tripped and fell onto Scourges' leg. He let out a yelp and shoved her off. The young she-cat fell onto her side. "Sorry, Midnight!" Scourge meows quickly and tries to stand up to help his daughter but also falls onto his side. Midnight just stands up, gives her pelt a shake and goes to comfort her father. "I'm fine, Dad. Really." She adds as Scourge shoots her a fatherly look. She starts to purr and rubs her cheek on his. He sees Ashfur turn away, with a tear snaking its' way down his cheek but then

Ashfur turns back and Scourge could not be sure if it was true what he saw or not. "Okay, let's check that leg out." Ashfur meows and Scourge tries to ignore the sad, unwanted look in his eyes.

The night began to fall down on the forest. Scourge sighs and twists around to look at his injured leg. Because of it, he couldn't teach Midnight how to climb trees and Ashfur had to teach her instead of him. Scourge spent the day listening to Candy moan about her Twolegs, from which she had wandered off. Scourge had finally snapped at her after a hour or two of her speech and the fire-red she-cat had left. It was a small victory, but Scourge soon after was bored and couldn't wait for the tabby gray warrior to come back. Oh, yeah. And Midnight. Of course, Midnight. He sighed and placed his head on his paws. Soon, he was drifting off to sleep. His dreams were filled with Ashfur. Ashfur. Ashfur. His name echoed through his name like a spell, drawing him towards the other tom. Just as theirs noses where about to touch, he jolted awake. Breathless, he licked his ruffled pelt to calm him down. It didn't work. Once he lifted his head, Scourgen noticed that it was night. Gingerly standing up, he padded towards the den, where Ashfur and Midnight were curled up, sound asleep. "I think I like you." He whispered in his ear.

Hey Nighters! MidnightMoon here! Hoped you liked the Scourge chapter. Thought I'd spice it up a bit. So Candy left, but don't worry, a giant plot twist is coming!!!! Muahahaha!!!! Okay, bye!!!

A/N 2

OMG PEOPLE 400 VIEWS?!??!??!?! I CANNOT BELIEVE THIS!!!!!! MY DREAM HAS COME TRUE!!!! Thanks for all the views, comments and votes, guys!!! Don't worry, I will update soon, maybe on Friday, okay? Thanks for your support and see ya next time, NIGHTERS!!!!! (Love the name :D)

Chapter Seven- Gone

Hey Nighters! I just wanted to say that this is a short filler chapter. The main point of this is that.... I need an OC!!!! Or OC's... So please, if you're interested, then here is the format:

Name:

Gender:

Pelt Color:

Eye Color:

Personality:

Mate (Optional):

Other (Optional):

Please send your OC's in a message to me! I'll be checking my messages each day, so if at least one of you sends it, you can hope for a new chapter!!! ANYWHORE! Carry on reading!

ASHFUR POV

Ashfur awoke to the sounds of paws. He tensed but figured it was only Scourge. Peeking out from one eye, he sees Scourge walk over to him and look him up and down. As Scourge leaned in, Ashfur felt his hot breath on his cheek. "I think I like you." Scourge whispered and left the den. Ashfur could barely contain his excitement. So Scourge liked him! Swallowing back his yelp of pure joy, he stood up and stretched his paws, one by one, careful not to wake Midnight. Quickly washing his pelt, he followed Scourge's scent trail to find him stretched out on a tree branch, watching the moon. As quiet as possible, he climbed up the trunk. "Hey." He meowed and Scourge almost leaped out of his fur. "Ashfur! You scared me!" The black tom smiles and Ashfur gratefully returns it. "So, Scourge.

I-um. I kinda heard what you said." The gray tabby says and Scourge looses his smile. "Wh-what?" He asks, even though it's obvious he knows what Ashfur said. "I heard what you said to me." Ashfur repeated and blushed but it was nothing compared to Scourge. His face was blood-red and he looked away from Ashfur."I-I-I." He stammered. Ashfur smiled softly and brushed his side against his. Scourge looks at Ashfur in surprise. The gray tom leans forwards and their noses touch. "I like you too." He whispers and Scourges smile shines brighter than the moon.

The two cats walk back to the den. All that time, Ashfur can't help thinking: *He likes me! I like him!* Ashfur was so lost in thought that he didn't realise that Scourge has stopped. "What is it..." His voice faltered as he stared at the wreckage. The den was smashed to pieces and the worst part? Midnight wasn't there.

Hey guys! So hope you liked it. I know it's short but I wanted a filler chapter. So please, don't forget about the OC part. Thanks for all the support and bye NIGHTERS!!! (Still love the name :DDD)

A/N (Unfortunately :( ) 3

Hey Nighters! MidnightMoon here! I have to say that I will not be posting until the end of the week, maybe even next week. The reason is that I'm sick. And when I say sick, I mean sick!!! I can hardly move, I have a headache of 99999/10 and my stomach hurts so much and etc... You don't need the details. :D Also, I would like to say that **THANK YOU** for all of your OC's! I already have chosen one, but don't worry!!!!! EVERY SINGLE OC THAT I HAD RECIEVED WILL FEATURE IN THE STORY!!!! Happy? KK, gotta go. See ya maybe next week. I am sooooooooooooo sorry, but what can you do?

AND PLEASE CHECK OUT MY WEBSITE: www.whenthenightfalls.webnode.sk MY OFFICIAL WEBSITE!!!!!! Will post updates and more funs tuff! PLS!!!!

5/2/2015
Hey Nighters!!! I have awesome news for me but maybe not for you. IM GOING TO LONDON TOMORROW FOR THREE DAYS!!!!!!!! I will try and update while there but, yeah. MUSEUMS, HERE I COME!!!!! See Ya next week!!!

BYE!!!

Chapter Eight- The Golden Light

SCOURGE POV
"Midnight!" Scourge's voice was hoarse from all the shouting. He and Ashfur had traveled a long distance into unfamiliar territory, just to find Kyra's daughter and all that time, they hadn't scented her since the beginning.It was growing dark and both toms were tired. "Let's rest here." Ashfur mumbled and collapsed on the spot. Scourge couldn't agree more. He curled up next to him and fell asleep almost immediately.
In his dream, streaks of light were racing past him, iluminating his fur. He looked around and his gaze fell on a single piece of light, away from the others, alone and sad. He padded towards it, like it was his sole purpose. Scourge stopped just in front of it. Hesitating, he carefully placed one paw into it. For a second it did nothing. Then suddenly, it burst and a bright light blinded Scourge. He yelped and pressed himself onto the ground, shielding his eyes. When he removed his paw from over his eyes, the light was gone. The only thing instead of it was a puddle of water. Carefully, he peered into it. Eyes stared back at him. Yellow eyes, golden as the sun.

"Hey, Scourge!" Something prodded his side and his eyes flew open, fur pricked up which made him look twice as large normal. "Shhh!" Ashfur whispered as Scourge let out a snarl. "Something's here." Scourge whipped around to find eyes staring at him. Golden eyes. From the corner of his eye, he could see a light ginger tom challenging Ashfur. The former ThunderClan warrior was hissing back a threat. He tuned in just in time, for the unknown cat lunged at him and tried to claw his face. Scourge easily sidestepped and tripped the cat, who fell down, snarling profanities. Now, he knew it was a she-cat. He and Ashfur probably tresspased onto their territory. Lost in thought, the she-cat managed to bite him in the leg. Screeching, Scourge fell to his side. She bit him just on the wound from the day before and it hurt like hell. Glaring at the she-

cat, he raked his claws on her shoulder. She gave a yelp and Scourge easily pinned her down. She was thin and her ribs were showing. Still, she put up quite a fight. "Who are you?" He snarled and showed his fangs, sharp as any claw. She swallowed before glaring at him with pure hate. "The name is Hazel. Will you now let me go and get out of our territory?" She snarled and tried to push him off but Scourge held strong, not giving the she-cat a chance to escape. "One more second. First answer some questions and call of your buddy. We are in no state to get killed." He said and Hazel arched an eyebrow. "We?" Scourge sighed and turned to Ashfur, who also had the ginger tom pinned down and was slowly sinking his fangs into his throat. "Rowan!" Hazel yelled and Scourge let her go as he watched the she-cat bowl over Ashfur and went to help her mate, most likely. "You okay?" Ashfur nodded. "That mouse-brain almost killed me." He added and licked his ruffled gray tabby pelt. Meanwhile. Hazel was coaxing Rowan to stand up. "Juniper!" She called. A small light brown tortoiseshell she-kit exploded from the nearby bracken and ran over to the ginger tom. "Father, are you okay?" She asked and then turned to see the two toms standing side by side, pelts brushing. "Who are you?" She said in awe and continued to stare at them. Ashfur and Scourge exchange a glance before Scourge replies: "My name is Scourge and this is Ashfur." Rowan gasps and looks into Scourges' eyes. "Scourge? Like *the* Scourge, ruler of BloodClan and the best fighter in the Twoleg Place?" The black tom shuffles his paws and bows his head, embarased. "Yes, but I go by just Scourge." Ashfurs' eyes are twinkling with amusement. "Um, on an unrelated topic, you maybe haven't seen a young she-cat that looks like Scourge somewhere around here? She's Scourges daughter and she got lost." Ashfur meows and Hazel sits up. "Yes, but, um... Not here. In the Twoleg Place and um..." Hazel mutters and looks at the ground. "What, what?" Scourge screeches and Hazel jumps. "Um... A monster might have run he over..."

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Hello Nighters!!!!!!!!!! SOOOOOOOOO SORRY for the wait. I decided I will update several small updtaes for the rest of this week and maybe more for making you wait so long. Don't forget. EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T CHOOSE YOUR CHARACTERS,

THEY *WILL* FEATURE IN THE STORY SOMETIME, SO DON'T WORRY!!!!! K? See ya tomorrow. Bye Nighters!!!!

And sorry, not sorry for the cliff hanger. Muahahahaha!!! 😈😈😈

Chapter Nine Part One- Alive

ASHFUR POV
Ashfur watched as Scourge crumpled to the ground, his eyes watering in pain. "Midnight." He rushed to his side and began licking his ruffled pelt. "Shhhhh. It will be okay." He murmured. Scourge turned to him, his bright blue eyes now dull and unresponsive. "How can it be? I promised Kyra that I will make her like me. That I will protect her and-and-" He burst into a wail that echoed around the forest. Little Juniper cuddled closer to her mother and Rowan curled up beside Hazel. "I can show you were she was-is." Hazel added hurriedly as Scourge glared at her. "Yes, please." He meowed and stood up, his fur ruffled up in every direction. "Great. Follow me." She waved her tail and bounded towards the Twoleg Place. Ashfur and Scourge followed her more slowly, Scourge leaning on Ashfurs' shoulder for support. Juniper started walking but turned to ask Scourge a question. "Was she nice?" She cocked her head, eyes shining. The black Tom swallowed hard before answering. "Yes. She was brave, courageous and adventurous." "Like me!" Juniper squealed and Ashfur saw Scourge smile. "You two would be great friends." Junipers' face lit up in a giant grin as she rushed to keep up with her parents. Scourge sighed and buried his nose into Ashfurs' fur. "We'll find her. I promise." The gray tabby meowed and nuzzled Scourge. He said nothing but cuddled closer to Ashfur.

UNKNOWN POV
"Do you think she's dead?" I ask my mate. She shook her head. "If she was, she wouldn't be breathing!" She snorted and curled up next to the kit. I sigh and lick her head. Misaki lifts her head and purrs at me. Suddenly, the lump of black fur gasps and her eyes open. Bright blue eyes. "Where am I?" She asks and tries to stand up. "Shhhh, little one. You're safe, that's all that matters." Misaki murmurs and cuddles the kit. "But, but I have to find my father and-and..." She gasps and struggles to breathe. "Who's your father?" I ask. She looks at me with wide eyes. "Scourge."

Hello Nighters! I have decided to post smaller chapters for the duration of this week. Expect one or two more small chappies today cause I'm sick.... Again. Sigh, life sucks sometimes. Never mind. Sooooooooo sorry for the wait. I am the worst human being in the world. You can't even imagine the size of my guilt for leaving you guys waiting so long and then writing something so short. Well, please stick with me! It's my very first successful story on Wattpad and I'm sooooooooo happy that people actually read this. Thanks for all the support guys and I would like to thank the two people that recently followed me. I'm sorry, I forgot your names but THANK YOU SO MUCH!!!! Love you all and see ya later!!!!! Bye Nighters!!!! 🙆🙆🙆

Chapter Nine Part Two- I Want To Go Home!

CALLE POV
"Is she sleeping?" I ask my mate, Misaki. She nods and I smile, brushing against her. "And will she be okay?" She sighs and sits up, locking her paw and drawing it over her face. "Yes, she will be okay. Honestly, Calle, if I didn't know better, I would have thought that you kitted her yourself." I snort and walk out of the den, stretching in the last piece of sunlight. I enjoy the sound of popping joints. "Hey, Calle! She's awake!" My ears prick up and I hurry back into the den. The little kit was blinking and her blue eyes take in the den. "Hey, little one. What's your name?" She glared up at me. "I'm not little. I am already 12 moons old. And I'm not telling you my name. You're a stranger!" She hissed at me. Misaki swallows back a purr. "Don't worry. We won't hurt you. Do you remember what happened?" She says soothingly and the black she-cat visibly calms down. "Well, I was sleeping and then I woke up, and Scourge and Ashfur weren't there so I decided to explore and then a hit something and-and." She paused for a moment, recollecting memories. "Then I probably blacked out and there was a bright light and then nothing. I wake up here." She finished and looked at me. "Well, my name is Calle and this is my mate, Misaki. Can you tell us your name, please?" I meow. She hesitates and then replies: "Midnight. My name is Midnight."

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Hey Nighters!!! So a small chappie again. Very small. Planning a huge ScourgexAshfur moment next time. No spoilers!!!! Bye Nighters!!!

A/N 4

Hey Nighters! Just wanted to say, please check out my "Small Original Stories"! It's small original stories that I posted in some contests and yeah. I hope you'll like them. And don't worry, I won't be neglecting this story, I'm actually planning a chapter soon, maybe even today, but it will be short again. Planning a huge plot twist!!!!! Dun, dun, DUNNNNNNN!!!! Okay, Bye Nighters!!!!!!!!!! And check it out, PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEASE!!!!!!!!!!!! Thanks!

A/N 5

Gasp! The stupid author finally updated but it isn't and actual update!!!!!! Whaaaat?

Sorry... So hey Nighters!! I just wanna say thank you for the almost 2K reads, YAAAAAAAAY!!!! Your support means ALOT to me, like ALOT!!! So fucking much that you can't even imagine it....

Well, I wanna say that I'm traveling to Italy again for the spring holidays that start tomorrow!!! 28th of February. Just adding that cause I probably love in a different time zone than you...

And don't worry!!!!! I WILL UPDATE IN ITALY!!! I'll be gone for a week but I will update a small chappie here and there, maybe a even bigger one.... Who knows???

So yeah... That's all my crazy mind has to say today. It's like only 9 here and I'm sleepy as fuck... Anyways, quick question... Where do you guys live? I mean, I do not want your full address or your fucking post code or something like that. Just your country. Interested in seeing from where my readers are...

Okay, enough with the rambling!! See Ya in Italy Nighters!!!! And please answer that LIFE OR DEATH question that took me all night to think of.

Yeah. I'm weird.

Get used to it. Bye!!!!!!! 🤔🤔🤔

Chapter Nine Part Three- Found

Midnight POV

"I want to go outside!" Midnight meowed and started to stand up. "No!" Misaki pushed her back down. "You are still hurt. You need to rest." Calle added in. She snarled at him. "I didn't ask to be rescued!" Midnight continued and slyly stretched out one paw to stand up. Neither adult cat noticed and they exchanged an amused glance. "So you'd rather die than be here?" Calle asked. "Yes!" She spat out and dashed out of the entrance. "Midnight!" Misaki yowled and ran after her. She looked back briefly and saw that Calle and his mate were chasing after her. Midnight ran towards the place where that thing hit her and these cats took her in. It was black and stinky and stretched out farther than she could see. "No! Midnight! Stop!" Calle shouted after her but she ignored him and ran across it. A rumbling noise like thunder startled her and she stopped in her tracks and gazed at the oncoming thing. It was giant and had two yellow eyes that blinded the black-white she-cat. "Midnight!" A familiar voice yelped and teeth clutched her scruff and dragged her away from the monster, just in time. It howled as it passed, spraying the cats with grit and dirt. "Midnight! Are you trying to get yourself killed?" "Father!" Midnight gasped and cuddled the black tom. "My little kit. I'm so glad I found you." Scourge purred and brushed against her, licking her cheek. "Hey! Who are you?" Misaki's angry voice sounded. Scourge bristled and unsheathed his claws, turning to the two cats. "I'm Scourge. Who are *you*?" He snarled and Calle flinched. "I'm Calle and this is Misaki. What business do you have with Midnight?" Calle growled but his voice was shaking. Scourge noticed and snickered, his face had a smirking expression. "She is my daughter!" Scourge meowed calmly and enjoyed the look of horror on Calle's and Misaki's face. "Scourge!" Ashfur'a voice called. Midnight turned around and barreled towards the gray tabby tom. She knocked him onto the ground. He started purring and started to lick her, like a caring mother. "Hey!" She protested and squirmed out of his grasp. "I missed you too." Ashfur teased and lifted his head to spot Scourge. The two toms padded towards each other and

brushed pelts before turning to Midnight. "Come. We have to go home." Ashfur meowed and with the two black cats they started to walk towards their home. "Wait!" Calle called (no pun intended). Scourge turned around. "Yes?" "Can we come with you? We always longed to see the outdoors, but we were always scared to go outside without knowledge." Misaki meowed quietly. Ashfur and Scourge exchanged a glance. "Yes, you can!" Midnight purred and Scourge smiled. "Come." He waved his tail and the five cats walked into the unknown."

SCOURGE POV
Hazel, Rowan and Juniper were waiting at the twisted birch tree. "Oh, you found her!" Juniper meowed and bounded towards Midnight. "Hello! I am Juniper and you're Midnight, correct?" The little tortoiseshell she-kit asked and Midnight purred. "Yes. That is correct." They touched noses. "And who are they?" Hazel asked and glared at Calle and Misaki. "They rescued me when a monster hit me." Midnight explained and looked at Calle. "And I'm grateful for that." She meowed and brushed against the couple. "They're coming with us." Ashfur explained and touched his tail to Rowan's bristling shoulder. Scourge smiled and glanced at Midnight. "We had to move our home when the Twolegs destroyed it and took you." He explained. His daughter nodded and all the cats started to walk after Scourge and Ashfur, who were closer then before.

"Here it is." Scourge meowed. It was a called tree, with the entrance covered with vines. A stream ran nearby, providing the cats with water. A nearby tree was perfect for climbing and several more openings for dens could be found. Midnight bounds forwards. "It's perfect!" She meowed and hurried to the stream with Juniper running after her. Ashfur turned to the other cats. "Please, stay here with us. I believe that Midnight and Juniper had hit it off and clearly, she has strong feeling towards you two." He gestured to Calle and Misaki. "We'll stay." Hazel and Rowan said and the other two cats nodded. "Besides, I have a feeling this adventure is just beggining."

Hello Nighters! I am not going to write anything because I know all my excuses are lame and the same as others so, I accept my punishment. Go on, you can un-favorite this story

and not read it anymore. I feel so bad, the guilt is really killing me. And dont worry the one or two people who's OC I didnt choose, they will feature here, as I said before. And on another note, i want to start something like a drawing book, where I post pictures that I drew of WarriorCats and maybe OC's. Could you tell me your opinion on it? Would you read it and give me ideas of what to draw? Thanks for ALL THE SUPPORT, IT DOES MEAN ALOT!!!!!!!! Bye, Nighters!!!

Chapter Ten- New Faces

ASHFUR POV

Ashfur sneaked out of the den where Midnight and Scourge lay. He padded towards the stream that ran nearby their den. He looked at the the two other dens that were just barely visible, due to the vines covering their entrance. Ashfur could barely recognize Hazels and Rowans fur along with Calle and Misaki. He knew that Scourge didn't really trust the two new cats but Midnight did and that is what Scourge follows. The gray tabby Tom sighed and looked at the moon. Things have been going really well with Scourge and Ashfur was ready to admit that he liked- okay, *loved* the black tom. It was the bold truth and Ashfur was scared that Scourge might not like him back and disappear with Midnight. Ashfur grow quite fond of Scourges' daughter. Already, she had fighting skills like her father, was sassy and rude at the right times but could also be caring and nice at some occasions. "Troubled?" Calle asked, sitting down next to him. He shook his head and turned slightly away from the other Tom. "No." His voice was cold and curt. Calle gave a small chuckle. "Come on, am I that horrible to be around?" Ashfur pretended to think. "Yes." Calle sighed and looked behind him, ears pricked. "Fox." He muttered. Just then, a deep snarl sounded from the bracken beside the den that Midnight and Scourge slept in. A nose and two yellow gleaming eyes were visible. Ashfur stood up, unsheathed his claws and returned the gesture with a low growl. Beside him, Calle did the same. The fox did nothing, just looked like it was smiling. Several more foxes slunk up from behind the first one and circled the clearing, trapping the cats inside. "Scourge!" Ashfur let out a yowl and just like that, the foxes exploded. Teeth bared and fur sticking up, they charged the two toms in the middle of the clearing. A flash of black suddenly stood in front of Ashfur, protecting him. "Go get Juniper and put her in one den with Midnight." Scourge hissed at the gray tom, who wasted no time and ran to get the small tortoiseshell. Hazel and Rowan were in front of the den, warding off any foxes. Without a word, he slipped in and grabbed the tiny kit by the scruff and sped towards Scourges' den. Midnight was cowering in the corner, a giant black fox snarling at

her. The gray tabby tom growled and stretched out his paw, clawing the fox from the behind. The fox turned around and Ashfur quickly handed Midnight Juniper. "Protect her!" He spat out and turned to face the fox. Hissing, he leapt and landed on its back, clawing out clumps of fur and drawing blood. It let out a yelp and ran out of the den. Ashfur positioned himself at the entrance and busied himself biting and clawing any fox that dared to come close. When he thought all was well, Ashfur let down his guard. "Ashfur!" Scourge yowled. The gray tabby Tom turned too slow. A streak of red and black, pain and Ashfurs' vision faded off into black.

"Wake up! Hey, Ashfur!" A paw prodded his side. He muttered something and tried to open his eyes. "Ashfur, please!" The voice pleaded and Ashfur recognized Scourges' voice. Ashfur groaned and cracked open an eye. "You're alive!" The black tom purred and started to groom Ashfur. "Relax." He said when Ashfur started to wiggle. "You're injured." The gray tom closed his eyes again and soon fell asleep under Scourges' gentle and caring touch.

JUNIPER POV (Didn't expect that, did you? 😉)
"Is he going to be okay?" Juniper asked Hazel. She smiled and nuzzled the little kit. "He will be. Thanks to Snowfire and Flametail." Her mother said and smiled at the two newcomers. A white she-cat with red markings and a red-ginger tom. "We are more than glad to help. When we smelled the fox and cat fear scent, we couldn't just walk away." Snowfire meowed and glanced at the gray tabby tom and Scourge, laying side-by-side. "They're cute together." She muttered to no one in particular. Juniper nodded. "I think so too!" She squeaked and Rowan laughed. "Go play with Midnight. She might be able to teach you some fighting moves." He suggested to his kit. Juniper brightened up. "Okay!" She meowed and raced to Midnight who was sitting by the stream, watching the water ripple and wave. "Do you want to play?" Juniper asked the black she-cat. She shook her head. "Why not?" The she-kits voice was full of pain and hurt. "Because I'm not in the mood!" Midnight snapped and turned around, walking away from Juniper. She climbed the tallest tree there and sat on the top branch, gazing at the moon and stars.

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Hey! Guess who's back? Missed me? No? Okay....

What could have happened that Midnight was being so sour? Huh? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT CHAPTER!!!!! *Salesman voice*

Okay. I was thinking of finishing the book in two or three chapters because I have got serious writers block. Could you guys maybe help me? And on an unrelated topic, could you check out my art/sketch book of my drawing of warrior cats and OC's? Just maybe?

KK, see ya next time! Bye, Nighters!!!!!!!!!!!

Chapter Eleven- Wink, Wink :D

I'm not even going to bother saying excuses why I didn't update. I'm just not..... I'M SO DAMN SORRY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! THERE WAS A BAJILION PROJECTS, ESSAYS AND TEST THAT I COMPLETELY FORGOT!!!!!!!!!!!!!! OH MY GOD, FORGIVE ME!!!!!!!!!!!!! I'm going to try and make this the longest chapter yet, but there are no promises. And also, I'm not really sure how to do the *smut* that you guys asked for, so..... I'm gonna try.

And also, smut will be marked like this: ** Double stars at the end and beggining.

SCOURGE POV

"Ashfur! C'mon, wake up!" I whisper to the sleeping gray tom. **(First person. Deal with it.)** It's been three days since the fox attack and Ashfur has only woken up once. Plus, Midnight ran off. I think that the news was too much for her to handle. I had to fo it. I sigh. She has to know the truth! She has to know that-that.... That I'm not her father. So I told her. Good thing I have fast reflexes and years of training. I would have been dead if I hadn't. I just hope that nothing happened to her. Midnight started to feel like my real daughter, even though she isn't. A moan interurpts my thoughts. I sit up so quickly, I bump my head onto the den ceiling, though I hardly notice. "Ashfur! You're awake!" I exclaim and nuzzle him. I lift my head again, a red blush probably on my cheeks. "I, um. I'll get Hazel and Snowfire." I mutter and pelt out of the den. Once outside, I groan and lay down, placing my paws over my eyes. *What was that about, you idiot? I don't know!* I answer my own question and groan again. "Scourge?" I open my eyes and remove my paws. Midnight is looking at me, anger still laced in her eyes. I sit up and groom my ruffled chest. "Yes?" I meow, trying to act cool. "Walk with me." She orders and starts to walk to the stream. I follow her hesitantly, as if I'm the newbie here. We walk past Hazel and I tell her about Ashfur

and she and Snowfire hurry to his den. We sit down by the stream and gaze at the water for a while. "So, here's the thing." Midnight speaks up. "I've been to visit mom and she told me why she did this. Why she gave me to you to raise. She said it was her own decision and you accepted it. My question is, why?" She looks at me expectantly. "Well, I did it because Kyra is my friend. We've known each other for a long time, and I couldn't say no to her. And also, I owe her one. But the main reason was that, when I looked at you, I saw myself. A little kit that didn't really fit in and I wanted to change that. I guess you could say that I thought that by raising you, I was redeeming myself for what I did before. And I'm proud of it. I'm proud of *you*." I stop speaking and look at the rippling water again. Midnight presses herself against me and mutters: "But you know I can't stay." Yes, I know. She has to go back to her mother and live the life she wants, not the life I want her to have. "Be careful." I whisper and lick her cheek. She smirks at me and bounds away into the trees. "Good luck!" I call after her but the breeze blows my words away before they can reach her, leaving me empty and dark.

ASHFUR POV

"Where is Scourge?" I demand the two she-cats. **(Again, first person. Again, deal with it. :D)** They just glance at each other but say nothing. I groan. "I'm here." His voice says and Hazel whispers something to him. He nodds and waves his tail. Snowfire smiles at me and walks out the den, Hazel following her. "Hey. How are you feeling?" He asks. 'Good except for the fact that I'm gonna kill the next cat that tries to make me eat leaves." I snap and the black tom laughs. "So listen." Scourge grows serious. "I have something to say. Somehing I should have said a long time ago, but we were always interrupted. So here goes." He takes a deep breath and I stare uncomprehendingly at him. **(Is that how you spell it?)** "I love you and I always had. Since the beggining, I have liked you and that like turned into love." He blurts out and I smile. I lean forwards and whisper in his ear: "And what would you do if I said I love you too?" His eyes grow darker. "This."

** He places his paws on either side of my head, trapping me. He's above, I'm below. **(Wow, so many dirty thoughts, right there!**

:D) Scourge leans down, his warm breath tickling my nose and cheek. I slowly push my head up and our lips connect. **(OK, I have no f*ucking idea how to write cat smut, so please. Bear with me. Is that how you spell *bear*?)** He presses his body to mine and I'm crushed underneath his black fur. But strangely, there is no pressure. It doesn't feel bad or anything. It feels.... comfortable. I smile against his lips and close my eyes, enjoying this moment. The pressure of my lips lifts and I open my eyes again. Scourge is looking at me, his dark blue eyes glued to mine. "This is-" "More than I hoped for." I finish for him and he smiles again, showing his fangs.**(Yes, I know, short. But, I HAVE NO F*UCKING IDEA HOW TO WRITE CAT SMUT. So please, show a little... What is it called? Compassion? No... Forgot the word.)** "Tell me, Ashfur. Do you plan on keeping that horrible Clan name or will you finally accept that you are no longer in ThunderClan?" Scourge asks. I pretend to think about it. "Okay. Why not. Should I call myself Ash or something else?" I meow. "Either Ash or Rain. I like both." He says with a smirk. "Okay, Rain. I like that." I smirk back at him and he kisses me again, clearing my head and making any thoughts disappear.

Okay. That wasn't so long but I have serious writters block. Like really bad writers block. Okay, this is the last chapter. There will be an epilogue and that's it. And I'm thinking of writting a sequel to it in Midnight's POV. It's going to be about what happens after she goes away. And, AAAAAAAAAAND, I will post another story. It's a Warrior Cat's FanFic about 4 clans that me and my friend made up. Please, tell me if you would like to read anything more from me and if you liked this story. Bye Nighters!!!!!!!!!!!!! -Skyfall

Epilogue- The End of the Beginning

SCOURGE POV

"What? Why did you let her go?" Rain screeched at me and I flinch. **(Wow, First Person... DEAL with it... :P)** "I'm sorry, I just didn't think that forcing her to stay would be a good idea!" I hiss back, my temper already snapping. "Besides, that's what happenes in this world! You grow up and you leave! Done." I meow curtly and he sighs, all anger gone now. "Yeah, I know. It's just that I really liked her and I don't want her to go away." Rain whispers and I cuddle him, wrapping my tail around us. "I know. But don't worry, she'll be fine. I promise." He looks up and I kiss him shortly. Rain smirks and pulls away. "Hey!" I protest. He makes a tsking noise. "Scourge, you need to eat. You haven't eaten in two days." His voice changes to worry and this time, I sigh and lay down, placing my tail over my nose. "Scourge!" Rain teasingly purrs and I lift my head. "What?" I snap. The gray tabby pushes a rabbit in front of me. "Eat. Everybody's worried." I gaze around the clearing. Snowfire and Flametail, Hazel, Rowan and Juniper, Calle and Misaki. Our little group of three cats has expanded to 9 cats. I sit up and gaze proudly at them. *Yes. This is more like it.*

Hey Nighters! Skyfall here! And that's how this little FanFic ends. I know. Could be longer. But I have no other ideas and yeah... Hope you liked this short Epilogue.

BIIIIIIIIIG NEWS!!!!!!!!!! I will be writing a sequel to it called *Midnight's Flame* and it will be what Midnight does and finds after she leaves Scourge and Ashfur, now Rain. I will be posting the prologue soon, so please, when I post it, go READ IT!! Pretty please, with a handsome and awesome Scourge on top?

So, bye Nighters and I hope we will meet again next time. - Skyfall

I'M BACK

Guess who's back, back again. Guess who's back, guess who's back, guess who's back...

Hey guys! Night is back from the dead! I will be writing new stories from now on, so be prepared and be on the lookout for more Warrior Cats things! ^^
Thank you for everyone who has stuck around for this long, I love all of you! <3